THE ARDENT SILVERITES AND THEIR PROFESSOR OF SONG.

"You Elegabus Bay Cooms Bound, Round, Round, I'm Lookin' for Maginley and He Can'd Po Found"—A Musical Farce Which Will Hold the Stage Until Nov. 8, Scene of the Trouble-A Bryan and Sewall "Business

sen's" Hendquarters. Etage Setting—One platform, a flag, a plane, and a

pervading air of gloom.

The sufferers—The Chairman of the meeting, who is there in the cause of free silver; Prot. Schriecker haull, the musical director, also for free silver if he can get it; Bowery Tim, Slick Mike, and Pinnole who are likewise not there for their health the planist at 50 cents a day, and seventy-five more or The Time-Any old day, about moon.

The Chairman (rising)-Now, fellow supporters of the noble and inspiring cause of free sil-

Bowery Tim (from his place in the front row)

Raw, raw, rawl Slick Mike and Pinhole Pete (together)-Shuttup. Wait till ver told t' ope yer clam.
The Chairman—Friends of the downtrodden

son of toil-The Crowd (with gloomy explosiveness) Hooray!

The Chairman-Silence, please. I was about to say that before the opening of the meeting we will spend a few moments in practising the chorus of our inspiring campaign song, "The New Dollar," which you will find upon your leaflets. Prof. Adolph Schrieckenhaull, the eminent Hoboken baritone, will lead. Now, Mr. Planist, if you please. All sing!

Prof. Schrieckenhaull advances to the front of the platform, waves his arms with tremendous violence, suggesting the action of the unsuspecting farmer who has dropped in upon a a nest of hornets and found them at home, and bursts forth in tremendous tones to the banging accompaniment of the plano: Ven elegshun day cooms round, round, round, round,

en elegation day cooms round, round, round, round. Ven elegabun day coomes row-wund, I'm loogkin' vor Maginly und he can'd pe found.

The Chairman-Nobody sang. Now, this time all sing, please. Again, Professor. The Professor: Ven elecshun day cooms round, round, round,

The crowd (catching the idea)-Round, round. round, round, round, round-Voice from the rear-Hold on! All contests

limited to five rounds. The Professor-Don'd inderrupt der moories you veller Vy you don'd look by your song brints, chentlemen? Now we try again: Ven elegshun day cooms round, round, round-

The Piano-Bang! Thump! Bang! Whang! The Crowd-Wow! Whoop! Lettergo, Per

The Professor-You schweinhund by der pianoforte, vy you don'd blay yourself mit me by der moozics? Hey? Verfluchter narr, vat you The Pianist-How'd I know you was goin' to

begin so quick. I ain't no street planner. Gimme a signal an' I'll keep up with you. The Crowd-You're all right. Hit 'em up

again.
The Professor-Ve begin vonce more very fresh. All sing, please; Ven elegabun day cooms round, round, round, round, round, Ven elegabun day cooms round, round, round, round, ven elegabun day cooms row-wund,

I'm loogkin' vor Maginley und he can'd pe found. One Single Lone Voice (several bars behind the procession)-Lookin' fer McKinley 'n he ca' be foun'- Hie!

The Crowd-Hooray fer his tunelets. The Professor-Who was dot?
The Lone Voice-Me. A gent wit' a jag. Whoop! Hie! Hooray! The Chairman-Silence, if you please,

The Professor-Puddim owut! The Lone Voice (in deeply injured tones)-Me ? pat none voice (in usepiy injured tones)—Me?
Put me out? I'm the on'y feller—hio—what's
helpin you sing. This is—nio—this is the grattectude of politi—hio—less. [Weeps.]
The Professor somewhat appeased)—Vell,
you has to keep in doon.
The Lone Voice—That's me. I'll sing yer a
song somethin' like. [Sings.]

Give us a drink, bartender, bartender.

Because we his-love it so:
Surely you will o-hic-blige us, oblige us with a-The crowd-Fire him! Good old man! Let 'm sing! Give 'im the run! Hooray for the bartender! bartender:
The Sergeaut-at-arms—Come, gittabelloutovery! (Swan! Take a sneak! Don't gimme
no jaw or I'll puncherdamhedoff. Sneak!
The Professor (after the scuffing noise and
the sound of proteste had nearly subsided)—
Vonce again, chentlemen. Don'd be afraid to
sing. It ain'd goin' to hurt you. All retty.
Followme:

Ven elegshun day cooms round, roundpianist, rousing himself-Whang! Bang! Jing: Bang: Whang!
Jing: Bang: Whang!
The crowd—M-m-m-um-um-brrr-rum! (Silence follows, tense and painful.)
The Professor (with a glance of scorn at the plaulati—Vy you don'd make a honest liffin' dignishim a spade-showe!? You couldn't a base drum blay in mine orchestra. You gif me a sick pain.

The Pianist-Go to bell!
The Crowd-Sock it to 'im! Lam him, Dutchy!
Sixtles to one on the plane pounder. Hooray! Strap! The Chairman—Gentlemen! Gentlemen! This must not go on. We can't have any fighting here. Now, friends, remember that this is the song we are going to sing in our great parade as a marching song when we show New York the true strength of the glorious movement for Bryan and — Pincola Para Haw! How York!

an and —
Pinhole Pete—Raw! Raw! Hoo-raw!
Bowery Tim and Slick Mike—Put yer feet in
yer mout. He'li give yer d' tip when yer wanter
yeil.
Pinhole Pete (sulkily)—I'm tryin' t' earn me money.

The Professor—You don't haf to talk—you haf to sing. I ain't heert you sing vonce alretty yet. Pinhole Pete (carnestly)—No., an' yer ain't goin' ter, yer Hoboken sausage. I git me dime a day fer comin' here an' yellin, but if I gotter be a church choir too I want a raise in me pay See?

Bowery Tim and Slick Mike (with beautiful unanimity)—Dat's right.

The Chairman (agonizedly)—Go on, Professor, We are losing time.

The Professor.—Ve lose time und der doon und efferting rait dot leap-frog by der plano forte, Go on und blay ven 1—

The Phanist (with tremendous energy)—Bing!
Bang: Whang! Cling! Clang: Jam—bang—whang!

His Crowd—Round, round, round, round, round, round, round, round.

The Crowd - Round, round, round, round, round, round, round—
The Professor - Stop a time! Holt up! Vat you did, you plane fool! I punch a doon into your face mit my doubled-up-fists. You fellers in front you vatch me van I sing.

A voice—Can't staad the strain.

Another voice—Turn your face away when you do it. A third voice—T'row that Dutch song-sparrer

troo de vinder.
The Chairman — Give the Professor a fair
chance, gentlemen, we have only a few minutes more.
The Professer - Now, chentlemen, from der face sing it oud. All to vonce, now: Ven eleganun day cooms round, round-

The Planist-Why didn't you tell me you was Soln' to start. The Professor (significantly)—I see you after-The Planist—You're on, Bologny. Hoboken'li wear crape to night. A Voice—My bet goes on the plane thumper. A Voice—My bet goes on the piano thumper.

Sixteen to one.

Rowery Tim, Slick Mike, and Pinhole Pete (at
the top of their voices)—Raw! Raw! Raw! Raw!
Houray! Whoop! Wow! Steen ter one! Raw
for Bryan, the poor man's friend! Hooray!
The Chairman—Silence, there!
The Trio (sadly)—Off de track ag'in. W'en
does our turn come?

does our turn come?
The Sergeant-at-Arms-Gettabellout, all tree
o'yez, y' burns;
Howery Tim Ab.b.b.b.b.

o' yez, y' bums;
Howery Tim_Ah-h-h-h-h!
Silck Mike-Ugh-h-h-h-h!
Pinhole Pete-Grh-h-h-h-h!
The Sergeant-at-Arms (who ought to have
known better)—Jaw me, will yer? I'll show
yer! Biff!

A confused mass of vocal and manual sounds The Sergeant-at-Arms (carnestly) — Help!
Murder! Folice! Murder!
A sound of flying footsteps, which dies away
outside. Blowery tim (disgustedly) An' ye' betcheraliye.

The other two (contentedly)—An' ye' betcherlife is ain't comin' back.

I be Chairman—If there is any further disturbance i shall be obliged to call in the police.

Howery Tim—I've carned me dime to-day,

sure. if wan wit' th' percession.

The Chairman—Start up the song again, Professor.

fessor. The Professor-Now, vonce more again; by The Professor-Now, vonce more again; by your sang-prints sing it. All together! Sing it! The Professor, the plantst, the crown, and the harman in a grand symposium of sound-ven elegahun day choms round, round, round, itsig. Whang! Thump! Jing-bang! Tingshing! Whang! Whang! Jingte-langle-bang! Sinde! Silence, gentlemen!—Round, round, roun

'Raw fer — Round, round, round, round, round — Order! Orrderrr! Si-i-i-i-ilence! [This continues for four minutes and a half;

then—)

The Chairman—Gentlemen: This rehearsal is over. In opening our meeting for the grand The Chairman—Gentlemen: This rehearsal is over. In opening our meeting for the grand cause of free silver, let me first beg that every man will be liberal with his subscriptions, and I now have the honor to introduce to you the Hon. Snoozer Bilpson, the Undershirt Orator of Okiahoma, who will speak to us on the living issues of the day.

And the Undershirt Orator speaks with such effect that in seven minutes the only audience he has left consists of Bowery Tim, Silck Mike, and Pinhole Pete, who don't get their dimes until the meeting is over, and therefore remained to the bitter end.

QUEEN VICTORIA'S FATHER.

The Beautiful Woman Who Shared Mis Fortunes While He Was a Bachelor,

QUEBEC, Sept. 18.—The preparations for the pproaching celebration of the longest reign n British history have revived considerable interest in Canada and the Canadian career of Queen Victoria's father, when, as a gay bachslor, his household, both at Halifax and at Quebec, was presided over by the beautiful and fascinating Mme, de St. Laurent. She was in reality the Baronne Fortisson. She is described as a most charming and fascinating woman, and she accompanied the Duke to Can ada in 1791, when he landed in Quebec as Commander of the British forces. He immediately took up his residence at Haldimand House at the Falls of Montmorency, the large manor house still visible to tourists on the west side of the falls. His town house still remains, under the name of Kent House, upon St. Louis street in this city, nearly opposite the Court House. At both these residences the Court House. At both these residences Mms. St. Laurent was installed as mistress, as well as at his lodge near Halifax, which, out of compliment to her, he called "the cell of Friar Lawrence."

A mass of the correspondence of the De Salaberry family has been published which includes many letters from both the Duke of Kent and his mistress. The De Salaberrys, one of whom commanded the Canadian forces at the battle of Chateauguay, lived at Beauport, close to Montmorency. In one of the Duke's letters to this family from Halifax this postserript occurs:

port. close to Montmorency. Inone of the Duke's letters to this family from Halifax this post-script occurs:

"Madame St. Laurent has no time to write by this mail, being engaged in preparations for our journey. She proposes to make amends on our return."

Edward De Salaberry, who fell at the storming of Badajos in 1812, wrote to his royal Highness just before the encounter that was destined to be fatal to him: "Believe me, sir, that my last moments shall be to wish vou all the happiness which you, as well as Madame, eminently deserve."

The Duke was undoubtedly sincerely attached to "Madame," and she remained his someanion until not very long before his death, the final cause of their separation having been the Duke's approaching marriage, which was dictated by reasons of State policy. It was in 1818 that the Duke was married to Queen Victoria's mether, though as late as June 15, 1814, he wrote to Col. de Salaberry from Kensington Palace, after his seturn to England; "Mine, de St. Laurent unites with me in best remembrances," and on the 38th of September following he concluded another letter to the same correspondent as follows: "Thank God, we are both quite well. " My life continues to be very domestic, and I see as little of the great world as possible, and having said this to you, I am sure you will be pleased to learn that what our life was when we were beside vou, It has continued during the twenty years that have passed since we left Canada, and I love to think that twenty years hence it may be the same."

I love to think that twenty years hence is may be the same."

Little more than four years had elapsed, however, when in March, 1819, the year following the Duke's marriage, and a few weeks only before the birth of his daughter. Queen Victoria, Mme. de St. Laurent retired into a convent. The parents of many of the present generation of Quebecers, and of residents of Beauport and Moutmorency, were full of anecdotes of the life in Canada of the Queen's father, and to them the picture was a familiar one, of the Duke and the beautiful Mme. St. Laurent, driving from the Falls into the city every morning and back again every night, behind a pair of high-stepping ponies. In addition to being no saint, the Duke, in Canada, was certainly a martinet. Several men of the Prince's regiment at Quebec riotted to seize him and other officer, and unless they granted their requests, to kill him and escape across the lines. Draper, the ringleader, was sentenced to be shot. At his Colonel's intercession he was pardoned, but the alternative was 700 lashes.

FISHHAWK BOARDS FERRYBOAT. Caught Alive and Going to Candidate Wood-

ruff for a Mascot. While the good ferryboat Plerrepont bound from Hamilton avenue to the Battery with a deck load of Brooklynites, was passing Governor's Island, heading west by north, about one bell in the middle watch yesterday morning, a strange craft hove in sight diagonally upward on the starboard bow, and hailed with a peculiar squeaking sound. The craft was flying down the wind and showed every indication of an intention to board the ferryboat. Before the Pierrepont's course could be aftered there was a terrific collision between the stranger and the wire stay that stretches between the smoke-

stacks.

"Ail hands aloft." shouted the Captain at the moment of the collision.

Morris Higgins and Patrick Grace got to the scene of the disaster first, and found the stranger on its beam ends on the upper deck. A number of feathers were drifting to leeward.

"Goah! It's an engle," said Higgins.

"Eagle nothing," said Grace, "It's a whole of a big hawk."

"Gosh! It's an eagle," said Higgins.

"Eagle nothing," said Grace, "It's a whole of a big hawk."

"Well, it's alive any way, grab it," cried Higgins, and the two men seized the bird, which immediately set about putting un a good fight. For a time there were lively doings on the upper deck. The bird lought with beak, claws, and wings, but the men ciung, and finally got their prisoner below and locked it into a cabin, it is about five feet across the whies, and of a mottled gray and black. It is probably a fish-hawk, sithough these birds seidom grow to so great a size. It showed evidences of a fierce battle with the winds. Fishhawks are not rare about this region, though they are seidom seen near large cities. There was a regular settlement of them near Asbury Fark during the summer, and several were shot off Fire Island. The boatmen have decided to turn over the bird to Park Commissioner Timothy Woodruff of Brooklya as a mascot for his campaign for Lieutenant-Governor. Even if the bird isn't the American eagle, it is pretty near it, they asy, and ought to be a good emblem of victory.

SILCOTT SEES HIS WIDOW.

He Says She Swindled Bim by Means of a Matrimonial Ad. Mrs. Anna Glossner, formerly of Peckskill and later of Plattsburg, this State, who is accused by William A. Silcott of Mount Vernon, O., of having swindled him by means of a matrimonial advertisement, was before United States Commissioner Alexander for examination yesterday. According to Silcott's complaint, he, answered an advertisement printed in a Toledo paper, in which Mrs. Gloss-her described herself as a pretty young widow. without encumbrances, and with expectations of a \$10,000 legacy. He also says that as the result of their correspondence he sent her \$10 and then she wrote to him no more. Subse-

and then she wrote to him no more. Subsequently he learned, he says, that she was carrying on in the same way with other men, and he brought about her arces.

Mrs. Glossner is not beautiful, and when sho was arraigned before the Commissioner the other day, she carried a baby in her arms. It is stated, too, that about a week ago her husband and four of her children disappeared from Pinttsburg. It is alleged that Mrs. Glossner had sent Siloott a picture of a hand-some young woman, representing it as one of herself, and when he saw the "widow" for the first time in court yesterday, his countenance evinced that he had received the final shock which disaipated his dreams of loveliness and the \$10,000 lexacy. Siloott told his story, and beputy Postmaster McUrockery and Letter Carrier Robert McNair and Policeman John Powers of Newburgh identified the woman as Mrs. Glossner. The Commissioner adjourned the examination until to-morrow.

Mrs. Glessner did not bring her baby to court yesterday, as it is very ill of brain fever in Ludlow street jail. Silcott is a stout, ruddy-faced man, who dresses well, and wears a Bryan button.

The September term of the Supreme Court opened yesterday with ten trial terms and two special terms in session. Two departments of the Surrogate's Court also opened for business, and the Appellate Term of the Supreme Court, presided over by Justice Daly with Associate Justices McAdam and Bischoff, is also sitting.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 21.-Oliver W. Winthrop, who was convicted of abducting and robbing James Campbell, the Hawaiian million-aire, was sentenced to imprisonment for life this morning.

To Give \$250 000 na Peter's Pence. DETROIT, Sept. 21.-The German Catholic Central Association, in session here to-day, decided to give \$250,000 to the Peter's Pence Fund. The Treasurer's report showed 550 local organizations, with 47,458 members.

SILVER FOR THE INDIANA. GEN. HARRISON MAKES A SPEECH

AT THE PRESENTATION. The State of Indiana, He Said, Is Not in Pavor of Free Bliver-He Spoke with Pride of the Growth of the American

Navy, and Compared It with England's. The silver service purchased by the citizens of Indiana for the new battle ship Indiana was formally presented to Capt. Evans and his officers yesterday afternoon by Gov. Claude Matthews of Gov. Matthews and his staff, accompanied by a delegation of men and women from his State, went down the bay in the United States despatch boat Dolphin at 10 o'clock yesterday norning. Ex-President Harrison and Mrs. Harrison went along to attend the ceremony, which had been arranged to take place at 11 o'clock. The party enjoyed the sail so much, however, that they went right past the White Squadron down to Sandy Hook, took lunch there, and didn't get back to the Indiana until 2 o'clock. The national salute of twenty-one guns boomed out from each ship in the squadron as Gen. Harrison boarded the Indiana. He and the rest of the party were greeted by Capt. Evans, Admiral Bunce, Capt. Schley of the New York, Capt. Rogers of the Massachusetts, Capt. Crowninshield of the Maine, Capt. Miller of the Raleigh, Capt, Sands of the Columbia, and Commander Bradford of the Montgomery.

The silver service, consisting of a dinner and tea set, thirty-eight pieces in all, was spread out on a table covered with the Stars and Stripes on the quarter deck. The pieces, all of which are massive and beautifully chased, include a large flower dish 10 inches high and 28 inches long. It is oblong in shape and has curved handles. On each side there is a relief medallion. One of these is the seal of the State of Indiana and the other is a miniature of the soldiers' and sailors' monument at Indianapolis. This is from the school children of Indiana. Among the other pieces are a candelabra, 2216 inches high, and a salver, which is 24 inches long and weighs 200 ounces. In the centre of the salver is an etching of the soldiers' and sailors' monument, and under it the seal of the State of Indiana. Beneath is the inscription: "Presented to the battle ship Indiana by the citizens of Indiana, 1896." With the great punch bowl and numerous small pleces the ser-

vice weighs nearly 200 pounds. The company that went down to see the presentation gathered around the table on the quarter deck. Gov. Matthews made the presentation speech. Charles R. Williams of Indianapolis told how the money for the service was raised and now the people had responded to the call for subscriptions. Assistant Secretary of the Navy McAdoo accepted the service on behalf of Capt. Evans and the officers of the bat-

call for subscriptions. Assistant Secretary of the Navy McAdoo accepted the service on behalf of Capt. Evans and the officers of the battle ship. The ceremony would have ended here had not the company called on Gen. Harrison for a speech and insisted on a response.

"I am a sort of grandfather to this ship," and the ex-President. "I confess to it because it is so young, that being its grandfather does not put meon the superannuated list. When I was in a position to have some influence with the Secretary of the Navy I told him I wanted the best ship he had in mind at the time to be named after the State of Indiana, and I am glad to see that he followed my direction.

"There are not many of us here from Indiana to-day, but all came who could get away, and we represent those we left behind. Capt. Evans, there is much sliver here to-day that will never get to the Mint. It is free silver, but do not think it means that Indiana is a free-silver State. It doesn't.

"As I look at this great battle ship I think how wonderfully we have advanced is building our navy. I recall with regret and mortification the partisan jealousy which held back our navy at the time when I was a Senator. I rejoice that the time has gone by when men of one party were afraid to trust the Secretary of the Navy of another party, for fear that if an appropriation were made he would fill the navy yards with partisans about election time. I am glad that that is all past and that we are now abreast with the gun and ship builders of the world. Who saws we will not go ahead of them, as we did in the days of wooden ships?

"England must have a navy about as great as any three other powers of Europe. We do not need such a navy. We are a queer weople and like to pry around. We are extending our commerce daily, our people are getting scattered, and we must take care of them. An army of a million couldn't do it, but a fleet of ships can, and we must take care of them. An army of a million couldn't do it, but a fleet of ships can, and we must take care of t

proposed three more for the State of Indiana, and all were given with a will. This ended the ceremony, and the rest of the

The Consequences of Sallsbury's Attempt

to Distract English Attention. TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: The enermous development of England's naval armaments which has been going on during the last ten years was not originally en-tered upon from any necessity existing at the time, but as a measure intended to divert the attention of the English people from their own internal affairs and the consideration of the political reforms urgently demanded, especially in the land laws. The landlor i party was in power, and naturally was not disposed to assist those agitating for radical alterations of the laws affecting the tenure of land, primo-seniture, and tithes; while the movement for home rule for Ireland had received a temporary check. That was in 1880. Something had to be done to keep the British public occupied. and as nothing presented itself at home which they could safely handle, the Tories raised the cry of "England in danger," and the word was pessed among the Tory journals to work the oracle on that line. But somehow it did not take, for the people had heard it before when they knew no danger existed, and it was also pretty well understood that it meant the expenditure of large sums of money, which would necessarily come out of their pockets. Lord Salisbury, finding that the old bogie cry would not work, played another card, after the manner of a desperate gamester.

He sent one day for Lord Charles Bereaford, who is known all the world over for a dashing. gallant sailor, and just the sort of man to enter fully into the spirit of such a mission as was about to be confided to him. Having received his instructions, Lord Charles proceeded to Berlin, where he obtained an audience of Prince Hismarck and received an invitation to dinner. Over the wainuts and the wine Prince Bismarck was made fully acquainted with the details of Lord Salisbury's requirements, and seems to have entered into the matter with so much zeal and alacrity that one would have thought it would have raised some suspicion in Lord Salisbury's mind that after all he was not doing such a ciever thing. But having thrown his card he had to let the game go on.

Duly primed, Prince Bismarck made an opportunity soon after Lord Charles Bereaford's visit to bring up a question in the German Reich tag, which enabled him to launch out on the danger incurred by any country that neglected to prepare itself for the cominz day of conflict, when the vanquished would be made to bleed white. Especially did he warn England, depending on her commerce and carrying trade, that unless she made preparations commensurate with her risks, she ran the danger of being reduced to the status of a third or fourth rate power. The echo of the toesin sounded in Berlin, well seconded by the cries of alarm raised by the Tory reptile organs in England, scared the English public into supporting the Salisbury Government in starting a naval expenditure that is adding seriously to the bursans of the country, and threatens to combine European a leave against England.

Prince Bismarck caunof he blanned for utilizing the weapon Lord Salisbury putlated his hand. With it he was able to strike both France and England by giving the latter a good start in extravagant expenditure that in the nature of things would react on other countries, especially France, which is now running England close in naval expenditure and the rapidity with which she is turning out ships. Russia also has ioined in the race of naval construction, and, what Prince Bismarck perhaps did not forees, Germany herself has been drawn into the same course of playing the game of beggar my neighber on the water as well as on the land. To the "little game" arranged at Berlin be ween Prince Bismarck and hen eccessi Hismarck and received an invitation to dinner Over the walnuts and the wine Prince Bis-

finds itself of bringing up its navy in quality and quantity to modern requirements.

So true is it in the world of affairs as in nature, that there cannot oe a disturbance of the equilibrium in one direction without a corresponding reaction in others. The construction of large numbers of ships in which science has exhausted its latest resources for the purposes of destruction, involves the employment of a personnel on a level in practical knowledge and adulity with the machinery they have to use. England has not, thanks to the inferiority of her educational system such a staff of men in sufficient numbers, nor can they be obtained in a day. Therein there is some compensation to zer possible adversaries, who might otherwise be daunted by the formidable array of armed iron and steel hulls England is engaged in turning out. The policy of the European States whose commerce and colonial expansion are seriously menaced should England succeed in gaining an overawing preponderance at sea, is in union. As for the United States, its power to assist in protecting the other weaker States of the American contigent from English or other European aggression, and to maintain the principles of the Monroe doctrine, will lit in its preparedness to mest force with force, defensively and offensively. England, having entered upon what looks like an era of indefinite naval expenditure, has by the arrogance which the belief in her power has engendered shown that she is a menace to the peace of the world. It is fortunate that the complexity of modern civilization makes it almost as dangerous for a nation to be the aggressor as the attacted, and in England itself, with all its seeming strength, society is founded on so artificial and complex a basis that one or two serious checks or defeats would redress the balance which the paparently now in its favor. The seed sown by Lord Salisbury and Prince Hismarck at Berlin is bearing its natural fruit in a reneral disturbance of the world's political equilibrium, of which England will lave her finds itself of bringing up its navy in quality

SPAIN'S PRESENT PROSPECTS.

Everything She Owns Pawned to Subdue Cuba, and the Philippines Likely to Sitp from Her Grasp. The Result of Tyranny, From the London Spectator.

Europe presents no spectacle more extraordinary than the contrast between the nerve of the Spanish people and their incapacity in ac-tion. For eighteen months they have endeavored to reconquer a revolted colony four thousand miles away, and have in the effort used and consumed resources such as it was hardly believed outside Spain; that they could have called up even to resist invasion. They have actually forwarded to Cuba two hundred and ten thousand regular troops, sufficiently equipped, force nearly three times as great as that with which this country met and quelled the Indian mutiny of 1857, and more than three times as great as the white garrison which holds the Indian empire. This army, sufficient, one would think, for a defensive war against France, accomplishes nothing, but the Spanish statesmen lose neither heart nor hope. They are wholly uncheered by victory, they know that their soldiers die like flies, and they are told every week that the rich island is becoming a desert, that three-fourths of it is going out of cultivation, that the settlers are quitting in thousands, while those left behind are joining the insurgents, that the whole expenses of the island must be borne for years by Spain, and that every month increases the chance that the American republic, with its limitless resources for war, will intervene; and still, with a tenacity which Englishmen cannot but admire. they refuse to relax their hold. Be the results what they may, they will make no terms till the rebels have submitted unconditionally. The fissure between parties in Spain is deeper than a political fissure ever was in this country, but upon this subject the parties act together, scarcely differling even as to means. Pitt was never firmer than Señor Canovas, and never better supported by a packed Parliament, which, nevertheless, represents the dominant feeling of the country. If the conscripts die, the Spanish Premier sends more conscripts, if the peasants or the city mobs object to their despatch, both are sileneed by an unhesitating appeal to the unilitary law, which makes resistance to the conscription one of the most deadly of offences. If the Philippines rise in insurrection, the Premier offers to send an army there also, even an army of cayairy, if that will be the arm most fissure between parties in Spain is deeper than a

mer offers to send an army there also, even an army of cavairy, if that will be the arm most required. If the people of the United States mutter or threaten interference, the Fremier ransacks the world for cruisers ready built, or builders who will build quickly, giving enormous prices, in two cases three-quarters of a million per ship, for the needed vessels. If the million per ship, for the needed vessels. If the treasury is harassed, he sells overything that is available, monopolies to the Rochschilds, privileges to the railways, preferences to the dealers in bonds. He even ventures to leave the troops in the island unpaid, and for four months no soldier there has seen the color of coin, and has been fortunate if bread and garlic have been served with any regularity. The one thing which Sellor Canovas will not do is listen to remove the fortunate of the compoundation of the control of which Senor Canovas will not do is listen to proposals for compromise, the time for which indeed has now at length passed away.

The Spanish Premier is a tough man, and there are very few Englishmen, however familiar they may be with the misrule of Cuba, who will refuse him a measure of sympathy, more especially as it is probable that his power of endurance may be still more harshly tried. The insurrection in the Philippings may have even

insurrection in the Philippines may prove even a greater blow to Spain than the insurrection in Cuba. They are twice as far off, they have never been, thoroughly subdued, far less civilized, they contain tribes which have often fought desperately against Spainsh misgovernment, and they are threatened by a fee who, though not as strong as the United States, is probably stronger at sea than Spain, who is far more unscrupulous than the Union, and who, instead of any languid desire that the Philippines should be free, has a passionate desire for their possession. The Jananese believe that they must find fresh territories somewhere or their civilization will perish for want of land to support their growing population; and as they which, according to their Jingoes, is their natural place of expansion, they have fixed their regard on the Philippines, which have fixed their regard on the Philippines, which have fixed their regard on the Philippines, which have did their regard on the Philippines, which have of which, if a conquest could once be effected, would almost exactly double the area of the island empire. They possess already in Formosa the halfway house to the Philippines, and they believe that at sea they can easily defeat the Spaniards. They have of late years been quietly pouring Japanese emigrants into some of the islands, and thers is trustworthy authority for the statement that recently at Moscow Marshai Yamagata assured. American representatives of the about the formal of the statement o

WHAT COP OWNS THIS BIG GLOVES Be at Least Eight Feet High.

Hanging upon the door jamb of a side room in the Jefferson Market Court is a brand-new white cotton glove of immense size. It has been hang-ing in the same place since last Friday, and owing to the criticisms as to its size the owner. his property.
Judging from the size of the mitten, the policeman who owns it must have a hand the size
of a ham, and if built in proportion must be
eight or ten feet tall. If not claimed in a few
days the glove will be sent to the Froperty Clerk,
and constitute one of the features of the next
solice sale.

STOUT DERELICT AT REST.

CARIRS PICK THE BONES OF THE SCHOONER ALMA CUMMINGS. 500 Miles or More She Has Wandered

Buoyant, Tenantiess, Between the Ice-bergs of Newfoundland and the Torrid Islands, Where the Cyclones Breed. A letter from Colon, received here yesterday, tells of the fate of a famous derelict, the Yanker three-masted schooner Alma Cummings, which began her sea wanderings off the Delaware capes on Feb. 11, 1895. The steamship Sole-dade, which recently arrived at Colon, reports having sighted the Cummings on Aug. 18, on one of the islands off the San Blas coast, in the Carlbbean Sea. The Indians were swarming over the wreck and stripping it.

The Cummings will take a place in the rec-ords of the Hydrographic Office with the longdistance drifters the Fannie E. Wolston, the W. L. White, and the Wyer G. Sargent, all sturdy umber carriers, knocked out by cyclones off the southern coast. The Cummings probably covred as many knots as any derelict except the Wolston, which zigzagged over more than 10,-000 before she vanished. The Cummings was sighted only eight times in the eighteen months between the time she was abandoned and the time she stranded on one of the San Blas islands. The last time she was sighted was by the British steamship Ormston, whose skipper, Capt. Whitby, under date of March 9, this year, says:

"Lat. 16° 50' N., lon. 37° 30' W., passed i ressel of about 300 tons register, burned to the water's edge; name on headboard almost obliterated; appeared to be 'Ann Cumming,' The owaprit and part of forecastle were out of water and the charred stump of the mainmast was standing. There were many barnacles on the vessel, and she appeared to have been adrift a ong time.'

The Cummings was set on fire by her skipper Capt. A. S. Cummings, when he abandoned Capt. A. S. Cummings, when he abandoned her. The fire was doubtless drowned out by invading seas after it had burned to the water-scaled lumber. It was still amouldering, however, when the derelict was passed two days after her captain and crew left her. She had then drifted to the southwest about sixty miles. She was again seen early in March, 1895. She had drifted across the Gulf Stream and was about 350 miles from the place where she was wrecked.

about 550 miles from the place where she was wrecked.

She was passed on March 31 in the steamship track among the leebergs off the banks of Newfoundland. She had drifted then about 1,300 miles, and was apparently bound for the Irish coast. But she changed her course, and was reported on April 24 about 100 miles to the southward of her former position. She was seen again on April 24, May 6, and May 24 last year, and had drifted about 450 miles further southward. Nothing more was heard of her until the Ormston passed her. She was then about 10 degrees, or 1,140 miles, southward of the point where she had been seen on May 24. It is probable that she became entangled in the weed of the Sargaso Sea and did a good deal of oriss-cross drifting in its sluggish eddles. Instead of her apparent record of about 3,000 miles, she probably covered nearer 3,500 miles, in the interval of nine months and fifteen days. The distance, as the crow files, from the spot where the Cummings was seen on March 9 to the San Hisa coast is about 2,400 miles. It is likely that alse covered, in her drift of about five months, from March 10 August, half across the Atlantic to the westward, into the Caribbean Sea, not less than 3,000 miles. This would make her record about 6,500 miles.

The Cummings was built of oak at Boston in 1890, under supervision of the Shipmasters' Association. She was rated A1, and was guaranteed for fifteen years from the time she was built.

FLIGHT OF A LONELY SONG BIRD. The Sombre Sand and Sad Ses Too Much

for the Poetical Soul of Annie Jett. PATCHOGUE, N. Y., Sept. 21 -Handsome Annie Jett, the poetical and lonesome 18-yearold young lady who escaped from the parental roof last Friday night, has not been found by her parents yet. If any one knows of the where abouts of this light-naired and pretty young poet he can secure \$1,000 reward offered for her apprehension. Annie's home was over on the Great South Beach, among the great sand hills that stretch for miles alongside the Atlantic Ocean from Fire Island to Montauk Point. Last Saturday morning Annie's mother found a note on the breakfast table telling her she could look in the ocean for Annie's ody. A search of the house showed that Annie had jumped from her bedroom window in the second story to the ground during the night. But Annie was true to feminine instinct and took along with her her jeweiry, ribbons, bloomers, and other little trinkets. Of course her parents knew she had never jumped into her parents knew she had hever jumped into the raging surf with all these things in her pos-session, so they started a search along the dreary beach for her. In the soft, yielding sand that is antle deep they tracked Annie for sev-eral miles, and then they telephoned along the beach by the Government telephone wires. It was found that Annie had walked for twenty miles to the Foint-o'-Woods life saving station. There sne told a pathetic story of how she had lost her money and wanted to get to New York. for her, and after she had eaten breakfast they took her over to the mainland. Then she disap-

took her over to the mainland. Then she disappeared entirely.

Annie is a poet of considerable ability. She had a habit of sitting on the seashors and writing poems. Many of them she would put in bottles, and, after corking the bottles up, would hurl them into the sea. The poems were often picked up miles from where she had written them. The poems always touched on her lone and dreary surroundings. In Annie's note to her mother she said she was tired of home and its quiciness. The home of the Jetts is reached only after a five miles' sail across the Great South Bay. Her father, John Jett, keeps a summer hotel opposite Patchogue at Homestea I Hill.

FIRE COM. FORD'S FUNERAL.

The Body Escorted by a Quard of Honor Made Up of Battation Chiefs and Firemon, The body of Fire Commissioner Austin E. Ford, who died of appendicitis at his home or Marion avenue, Fordham, last Thursday, was buried in St. Raymond's Cemetery, West Chester, at noon yesterday. At half past 10 o'clock the coffin was taken to the Roman Cath-oric Church of Our Lady of Mercy, at Webster avenue and 184th street, escorted by a guard of honor consisting of the ten battalion chiefs of the Fire Department. Three coaches, containing the floral offerings, led the procession, and were followed by a delegation of 120 employees of the Fire Department repair shops. Fire Chief Honner and the pall bearers, Gen. James R. O'Beirne, the Hon. Edward Lauterbach, the Hon. Patrick Egan, ex-Minister to Chillic C. Shayne, John D. Crimmins, and Gen. O. H. La Grange, President of the Hoard of Fire Commissioners, followed the hearse, and beside it walked the escort. A detail of 100 fremen were drawn up in line in front of the church and stood with uncovered heads while the body was borne inside.

At the selemn high mass of requiem the Rev.

was borne inside.

At the solemn high mass of requiem the Rev.
M. F. Horan was celebrant, and was assisted by
the Rev. J. A. Collins as deacon and the Rev. J.
M. Rigney as sun-deacon. At the conclusion of
the services the body was taken to the centery, the pall bearors, the escort of chefs, and
an additional escort of ten firemen accompanying it. The detail of 100 men followed the procession for one mile and then disbanded.

FIRE BOARD VACANCY.

Mayor Will Probably Fill It this Week

After Mr. Sheffeld's Return. Mayor Strong said yesterday that he will to succeed the late Austin E. Ford. Fire Com-missioner James R. Sheffield, who is in the woods of Maine on a vacation, telegraphed to Mayor Strong yesterday that he will be in New York on Wednesday or Thursday, and very likely he will be consulted about the appoint-

The Mayor has been overrun with applications for the place, some of the applicants having sent their requests for appointment by telegraph as soon as they heard of Commissioner Ford's

soon as they heard of Commissioner Ford's
Among the men who have been spoken of as
nossible appointees are Subway Commissioner
Thomas L. Hamilton, former Excise Commissioner Julius Harburger, S. Howland Robbins,
who was superseded in the lioard by Commissioner Ford under the operation of the Power of
Removal bill, and an insurance man named
Patterson. Neither Mr. damilton nor Mr.
Harburger is an applicant for the place, and it
can be assumed that no representative of the
underwriters will be appointed. It is understood that the Mayor proposes to appoint a Republican. A man whose name it is said has
been considered is Civil Service Commissioner
Sturges.

Lookinglinto the Alleged Cont Trust.

ALBANY, Sept. 21-Deputy Attorney-General Wildiam E. Kisseiburgh was in New York last week on department business and incidentally week on department pushess and incidentally gave some attention to the existence of an alleged roat trust in this State. He said that he would have nothing to say for publication pet, but would consult with Attorney-General Hancock when he arrives here this afternoon. SHOOTING CRIMINALS IN FLIGHT.

An Explanation in the New Jersey Case-The Prisoner Tried to Shoot the Officer. TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: I was very much interested in your article in this morning's paper entitled "Shooting Criminals in Flight," wherein you refer to the shooting of an Italian named Ettore Corrigione by Constable W. H. Chandler of Union county on Thursday last. As you seem to be under some misapprehension of both law and fact in this case, I trust you will permit me to give you a clearer insight into the circumstances attending this unfortu nate incident, and the bearing which our statutes have upon them.

Under the statutes of this State all crimes, with the exception of treason, and the two degrees of murder and manslaughter, are expressly placed under the head of musdameanors. You will, therefore, see that the common law distinction between felonies and misdemeanors is not closely observed in New Jersey, some of our most serious crimes, as arson, burglary, rape, and assault with intent to kill or rob, being designated as misdemeanors, although punished with sentences of great severity. Consequently a person may be technically guilty of a misde-

with sentences of great severity. Consequently a person may be technically gullty of a misdemeanor only, while actually gullty of a felony under the common law and the statutes of many of the States.

Now let us look at the facts of this case. It appears (even by your own account) that the victim, with two companions, was detected in the violation of our game laws. When Constable Chandler, who is also a game warden, attempted to place the offenders under arrest one, Franzo, at once sought safety in flight, and was not apprehended until some hours afterward. The others, Deregottis and Corrigilone, not only resisted arrest but attempted to shoot the constable, and were only overcome by a brave struggle. At this point Corregious, seeing that Chandler had his hands full in arresting Deregottis, attempted to escape. Mr. Chandler, having no other way of stopping him, fired on him and seriously wounded him. There is no doubt in the minds of any who know Mr. Chandler that, had it not been for his brave struggle, he would have been seriously wounded, if not killed.

I do not know what you call a felony in New York, but I am quite sure that you would justify a New York officer in liring upon a fugitive wno had resisted an officer in the discharer of his duty, and who had also attempted an assault which might and probably would have resulted in mifrder. The Crimes act of this State says (see Revision of 1877, page 241, section 78): "Every person who shall be convicted of au assault with an intent to commit any murder, manslaughter, burglary, robbery, sodomy, or rape, or of an atroctous assault and battery, by maiming or wounding another, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and shall be punished by imprisonment at hard labor, not exceeding ten years, or by a fine not exceeding one thousand dollars, or both."

If a crime punishable by ten years' imprisonment and \$1,000 fine is not a sufficient approach.

imprisonment at hard labor, not exceeding ten years, or by a fine not exceeding one thousand dollars, or both."

If a orime punishable by ten years' imprisonment and \$1.000 fine is not a sufficient approach to a felony to justify an officer in shooting down a fugitive. I do not know what your illustration of an armed burglar which you cite as a type of felony may be called.

While there is much in our game laws that might be copied by other States with much profit, there is nothing, so far as I can find which authorizes an officer to shoot down a violator of them; and I do not wish to appear as advocating any such barbarous law as such a provision of our game laws would enact. But I do claim that there is nothing either in the conduct of the officer in this case, or in our statute relating to the orime of assault with intent to kill, to warrant the criticism maile by you in the article referred to. I do not believe that it would redound either to New Jersey's credit or to the benefit of public policy to allow a criminal who has attempted to kill an officer engaged in the discharge of his duty, to escape if such escape could be prevented.

By giving this space you will do much to maintain the reputation which The Sun has achieved for fairness, liberality, and honest dealing, and will remove from the minds of many of your readers a Drejudice against our fair State, which the nerusal of your article might arouse. Thanking you in advance for the kindness.

JERSEY CITY, Sept. 19.

In the account of the shooting of Corregione,

Am, truly yours. JERSEY CITY, Sept. 19. In the account of the shooting of Corregione,

which was the subject of comment in THE SUN. it did not appear that the peacher had resisted arrest or assaulted the officer with firearms, or in any other manner. Our criticism was based upon the supposition that the offender had done nothing more than to run away after having been detected in a violation of the game law.

MAINE'S ECCENTRIC PARTRIDGES. Flying Through Windows and Roosting on

Sille in an Inexplicable Paublou. EAST BUCKSPORT, Me., Sept. 15 .- Old hunters who have shot ruffed grouse for the last half entury say they never have known the birds to act so strangely as they do this fall. Late in August, or early in September, when the clutches of young birds break up and fly away without parental restraint, they seem to be dazed for a time and go through many manosuvres that are not sanctioned by the elders of the flock. This year these eccentricities are more pronounced than ever. Many pirds have committed suicide. Toward the middle of the afternoon, when the sun shines on the western windows of the farm houses, sending bright reflections across the fields and tree-clad pasture lands, the juvenile partridges, seeing dash toward it as fast as their wings can take them. They sometimes miscalculate and go up against the sides of the house; then they fall to the ground with broken necks. Most of them however, break through the window panes and strike the far side of the room, where they are found later by the occupants of the house. Mrs, Nicholas Curran, who occupies a large

lost eight lights of glass on account of the misguided partridges that flew into her windows this fall. In return she has caught six

house near the shores of Brewer's Pond, has

misguided partridges that flew into her windowsthis fall. In return she has caught six plump birds, which went to supply the family table. The seventh bird hit in the centre of the high attic window, flew through the open chamber, and broke a pane from the opposite end of the house, escaping to the woods.

On last Monday evening Allen Clark and his family of Dedham were sitting round the table after supper when a partridge came in through the glass, hit the kerosete lamp on the table and tipped it over to the floor. After the family had put out the firs they found the partridge hidden among the pillows of a cradic from which the baby had just been removed.

On last Saturday afternoon Mrs. Atwood of Owington sat down in a great armchair in the west room of her house and fell saleep. She was aroused rudely by a young partridge which belted through the glass and hit her in the side of the head.

A young son of Frank Ellis of Prospect was down cellar clearing out a bin for potatoes when a partridge entered at the cellar window, flew into the distern, and was drowned.

John D. O'Brien and Lester Rogers, two young men from South Roston, came to Maine early in September and engaged board at a country farmhouse, intending to pass a few weeks shooting partridges. They arrived early one morning and passed the first day in a vain hunt for birds. Before sunrise they were aroused by the noise of something rapping on the window sill of their room. On lifting the curtain they saw a partridge sitting on the window for birds. Before sunrise they were arouse bout daylight every merning for the fruit. That night the visitors slept with the window open and took a shotgun to bed with them. The following morning the occupants of the house were frightened by the loud report of a gun. Rushing to the room occupied by the two men, the woman of the house was informed that both of her guests were in bod and feeling as well as usual. They also told her if she would look under the orab apple tree ashe would find a partrides which they wishe

TRANSACTION IN CHILDREN.

Wife's New Husband Won't Support Them so Their Father Gets Them. On the application of both parties, Justice MacLean of the Supreme Court modified yes terday a decree of absolute divorce which Minnie H. Holmes obtained on March 9, 1894. against Charles S. Holmes, who is now employ-

ed by the Missouri, Kansas and Texas Railwa

Company at Parsons, Kan. By the original decree the we'e obtained the custody of their two children, Charles and Thomas, aged 12 and 8 children, Charles and Thomas, aged 12 and 8 years, and \$40 a month permanent alimony. Thereafter Mrs. Holmes married James T. Rogers of Binghamton, N. Y. Mr. Rogers informed his wife that he would not support the two children by her former marriage, so the degree has been so modified that Mrs. Rogers releases all rights to the allmost, and the custody of the children is awarded to Holmes. It appeared in the moving papers that Rogers and threatened to send the children to an institution if some arrangement was not soon made for their maintenance.

Thomas S. Holmes, a brother of the defendant, a banker and broker, and a member of the New York Stock Exchange, made affidavit that he would assist the father of the boys to maintain and educate them if the father should find such assistance necessary. Fall 1896.

Millinery

Opening,
Tuesday Sept. 22nd,
Wednesday Sept. 23rd.

Lord & Taylor,
Broadway & 20th St.

JOHN WANAMAKER'S PUPS. They Involved the Ex. Postmaster-General

in a Dispute with the Customs Officials, General Customs Appraiser Wilkinson spens last week in Philadelphia hearing appeals from the decisions of the local appraisers of that port. Among the cases he heard was a dog case, in which ex-Postmaster-General John Wanamaker was the appellant. Mr. and Mrs. Wanamaker were in Germany during the summer and at one of the towns in that country went to see a performence of Hagenbeck's trained animals. A fox terrier so attracted their fancy by her intelligence and tricks that Mr. Wanamaker bought the animal for 500 marks. The manager of the circus informed Mr. Wanamaker that before very long his purchase would become the mother of a family of fox terriers, but that he would have no reason to be ashumed of the litter, as the father was a dog of distinguished lineage.

Mr. Wanamaker had the terrier shipped by one of the boats sailing for Fhiladelphia, and valued her in the invoice at the price he had paid, 500 marks. On the way over the expected event occurred, but only two of the litter lived to land in this country. These two, however, put the Philadelphia customsofficersin a quandary. Mr. Wanamaker's invoice calling for one dog valued at 500 marks could not be used for a dog and two pups. The local inspectors finally valued the purs at 40 marks each, and assessed the duty, 20 per cent. ad valorem, at \$4 for the pair. Mr. Wanamaker protested that the valuation was too high, for it was evident that there had been a mistake about the father. The pups were plainly mongrel. Mrs. Wanamaker were in Germany during

grel.

The matter was referred to General Appraiser Wilkinson, who reduced the valuation to 20 marks each, making the duty \$2.

NEWBURGH, Sept. 21.-Lieut. F. Homer Whit-

man, U. S. A., and Miss Florence Orr. daughter of William Orr of Cornwall-on-Hudson, were married this evening at the residence of the bride's parents. The Rev. George D. Egbert officiated. A reception followed the ceremony. Lieutenant and Mrs. Whitman will live at Fort Keogh, Mon., after their bridal trip.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE

MINIATURE ALMANAC-THIS DAY. Sun rises... 5 47 | Sun sets... 5 55 | Moon sets... 6 69 | Moon sets... 6 98 | Moon se Arrived-Moxpay, Sept. 21.

Artved-Honday, Sept. 21.

8s Furnessia, Harris, Moville Sept. 11.

8s Fuida, Petermann, Gibraitar Sept. 18.

8s Georgic, Thompson, Liverpool Sept. 11.

8s Pansama, Curel, Bordeaux Sept. 6.

8s Hozart, Fisher, St. Lucia.

8s Ardanmohr, Davey, Gibara.

8s Innes, Kieding, Port Autonio.

8s Avanses, Herrs, Colon.

8s Oxus, Sutherland, Kingston.

8s Alamo, Hix, Galveston.

8s Zi Mar, Grant, New Oricans.

8s Clorado, Hisk, Brunswick, Ga.

8s Guyandotte, Walker, Norfolk.

8s Italia, Froloch, Raittinore.

8s Alsenborn, Charles, Baltimore. Sa Alsenborn, Charles, Baltimore, Sa Alsenborn, Charles, Baltimore, Ship Charmer, Holmes, Yokohama, Bark Rose Innes, Delehanty, Port Tampa, Bark Attivo, Trapani, Lisbon,

(For later arrivals see First Page.) ARRIVED OUT. Se Coleridge, from New York, at Pernambuos, Se Liandarf City, from New York, at Bristol. Se Pontiac, from New York, at Londonderry, se Powhatan, from New York, at Trieste. Se Nasmyth, from New York, at Manchester, Se Schiedam, from New York, at Amaterdam, Se Tergestre, from New York, at Manchester.

SHIRTED. Sa Veendam, from New York for Rotterdam, passed

the Lizard.

B Kaiser Wilhelm II., frem New York for Genos,
Bassed Olbraitar.

B Weiser Wilhelm II., frem New York for Botterdam, off
the Lizard.

Bs Peconic, from Mediterranean ports for New York,
passed Olbraitar.

Bs St. Jerome, from Glasgow.

York, passed
Kinsais.

Nork.

Sa bevenum, from Liebon for New York.

Sa Uregon, from Shields for New York.

Sa Gallieo, from St. Lucia for New York.

Sa Gallieo, from Rio Janeiro for New York.

Sa Hevelius, from Rio Janeiro for New York.

Sa Cotebele, from Marseilles for New York.

Sa Sanle, from Cherbourg for New York.

Sa Ems, from Gibraitar for New York.

SAILED FROM DOMESTIC PORTS. Sa Alamo, from Key West for New York, as City of Augusta, from Savannah for New York. Sa City of Augusta, from Richmond for New York. OUTGOING STEAMSHIPS. Sail To day.

Sail To-morrow

Seminole, Charleston El Sud, New Orleans. Tallabassee, Savannan ...

Matts Close.

8tl Leuis, Southampton. 7, 200 A. M.
Majestic, Liverpool. 9:00 A. M.
Westernland, Antwerp. 10:00 A. M.
Philadephis, La Guayra. 11:00 A. M.
Orizaba, Havana. 1:00 P. M.
Radiana, Harbadoes. 12:50 P. M.
New York, St. Domingo. 1:00 P. M.
Alamo, Usiveston. Natl Thursday, Sept. 24. Columbia, Plymouth. 4:00 A. M. Orinoco, Bermuda. 1:00 P. M. Santiago, Nassau 1:00 P. M. El Bar. New Orleans. .. Gibraltar. Due Thursday, Sept. 24.

Germanic. Weimar. Munitoba. Lahn P. Caland. Ameterdam Due Friday, Sept. 25.
Southampton
Hamburg St. PaulLiverpool, Due Sunday, Sept. 27.

Bustucas Motices.

Mrs. Winslew's Soothing Syrup for children feetning; softens the gums, reduces inflammation, al-lays pain, cures wind colle, diarrhoss, 150, a bottle.

CHARLYEM. Suddenly, at Geneva, Switzerland on Monday, Sept. 81, 1896, Prof. Etie Chariter, in his 70th year.

his 70th year.

HAMMANN.—On Sept. 19, Margaretha, beloved wife of Valentine Hammann, aged 70 years.

Funoral services at her late residence, 10 Charles st., Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock. Friends respectfully invited to attend. Interment private. Vednesday. KING .-On Monday, Sept. 21, 1896, Ellen A., wife of

filbert S. King.

Funeral services at her inte residence, SFLStuyve Funeral services at her inte residence, EFLStuyvesans av. Brooklyn, on Wednesday evening, Sept. 23, at 5 o'clock. Interment at the convenience of family. YOUNG.—On Saturday, Sept. 19, William Toung. Services at his late residence, 18 Hart st., Brooklyn, on Tuesday, Sept. 22, at 5 P. M. Relatives and friends are invited to be present.